

SONGS
OF THE
SAINTS

AND OTHER WESTPAC DITTIES
FROM NIGHTS ERRANT

PARENTAL (AND GRANDPARENTAL) DISCRETION ADVISED

TANKERS AWAY

Tankers away my boys, tankers away
Farewell to bombing boys
We're tanker pukes today - day - day - day
On your last combat hop
Do a victory roll
'Cause when you're a tanker puke
The F-8's always stick it in your hole

BRIEFED ALL NIGHT

They could have briefed all night
They could have briefed all night
And still had words for more
We had to man our jets before the moon did set
But could not get out the door
We'll never know what made them so locquacious
We only know the time did fly
We were so synchronized, they has us mesmerized
Because they briefed, briefed, briefed all night

OVER THE SONG CA

Some where over the Song Ca
West of Vinh
There's a flak site that got me
Just as I was rolling in

Out there over the Song Ca
I'd been had
Just two Zuni's in their pig sty
Why should they be so mad

The flak was black and sometimes gray
The day they shot my plane away
From under me . . .

I'd only done 'bout seven runs
A shit-hot jock just having fun
And then they fried me

Some where over the water
Helo's come and look for me
'Cause I'm skipper of a little yellow life raft
My first Command - At - Sea

ROGER BALL

Roger Ball
You said you thought you had a Roger Ball
You were so low you didn't have a ball at all
Roger Ball
Add some power Howard, you'll bust your ass you coward
Roger ball
You never even saw the ball at all
You thought you had it made
You took the barricade
Because you saw a Roger Baaa ...ll

SIT ON MY FACE

My girl and I we had a little fight
'Bout a thing that happened last night
She's got a scar she can't erase
'Cause I was smokin' a 'gar when she sat on my face

Went out with a girl the other day
It wasn't long before she made her play
Before I could get her behind the garage
She was giving me a nose massage

My sister came down to Lemoore town
Some A-7 squirrel tried to make her go down
But on her panties she wore lace
Now he's got a tattoo on his face

Oh I've been out with this girl before
And I know that you 'gotta lock the door
If you don't - away she'll race
Before you get your face in place

I joined the Navy to see the world
But so far I ain't shot one squirrel
The only thing wrong with this place
I can't find a WAVE who will sit on my face

OLANGAPO
(Marty Robbins "El Paso")

Out in the West P.I. town of Olangapo
I fell in love with an L.B.F.M.
Night time would find me in place called New Jollo's
Where I'd be looking for pesos to spend
Blacker than night were the eyes of young Lucy
With long shiny hair and sharp pointed tits
My lust was deep for this Philippine maiden
And all she could say was "I love you no shit"
One night a wild young pilot came in
As fierce as the airplane he flies
Dashing and daring, many drinks he was sharing
With wicked Lucy the girl that I loved
So in anger, I challenged his right to the love of the maiden
Down went my body and out came my tongue
My challenge was answered in less than a heartbeat
His pesos outnumbered mine two to one
Out through the back door of Jollo's I fled
Out where the Jeepnies were parked
I found a good one it looked like it would run
Jumped in the back and away I did ride
Just as fast as I could from the West P.I. town of Olongapo
Way out to Marylin's in Subic City
Back at New Jollo's my life would be worthless
I've jilted a bar girl now nothing is left
Yet its been so long since I've seen the young maiden
My lust is stronger than my fear of death
Stole a three-wheeler and away I did go
Riding alone in the dark
Maybe tomorrow a mugger may find me
Tonight nothings worse than the pain in my heart
Soon, I'm riding right through the streets of Olongapo
I can see New Jollo's just up ahead
My lust is strong and it pushes me onward
Right through that jungle to Lucy I sped
Off to my right I see five begging children
Off to my left are a dozen or more
Shouting and pleading I can't let them catch me
I've got to make it to Jollo's back door

Something is dreadfully wrong for I feel
These little hands pulling my sides
Though I am trying to stay in the saddle
I'm getting weary, unable to ride
But my lo...ove for
Lucy is strong and I rise where I've fallen
Though I am shit-faced I can't stop to rest
I see the knife as it flashes straight for me
I feel the blade go deep into my chest
From out of nowhere sweet Lucy has found me
Kissing my check as she kneels by my side
Cradled by two loving arms that I died for
she lifts my wallet and then says "goodbye"

BIG GLASS IN HIS HAND

To the Vietnam was came a stranger one fine day
And the Big Brass all around him didn't have too much to say
No one dared to make a sound for their feet were made of sand
The stranger there among them had a big glass in his hand

Now in his gambler's vest was flask of dry vermouth
He wore olives in his gun belt which was slung so low and loose
But in his holster pocket was what caused most men to quake
A stainless steel container, his martinis for to shake

The stranger started talkin, made it plain to folks around
He was a California drinker, wouldn't be too long in town
Now he'd come to make a bad man pay the wages of his sin
And he said, "Another round my friends, I'm after Ho Chi Minh"

In this town there lived an alky by the name of Ho Chi Minh
Men had tried before to take him, but he'd always done them in
He vicious and a killer though a youth of eighty-four
And the notches on his glass they numbered one and nineteen more

Wasn't long before the news found its way to Ho Chi Minh
But this alky wasn't worried, he'd been training on straight gin
Twenty men had tried to take him now they're in the promised land
Twenty-one would be the stranger with the big glass in his hand

Well the air was filled with tension as the barkeep set them up
With his wooden leg a tappin and his glass eye lookin up
He said it was the only time he'd seen Fast Eddy grin
He was lookin down the barrel of a quart of Gilbey's gin

There was twenty drinks between them as they stopped to make their play
And the lightning of Fast Eddy is still talked about today
Ho Chi Minh had not downed five 'fore the room shook with a jar
Fast Eddy's last was empty as it crashed into the bar

When the dust had finally settled and folks they gathered round
There before them lay the body of the alky on the ground
He might have gone on livin' but he tried to make a stand
When he faced Fast Eddy Lighter with the big glass in his hand

Refrain: Big glass, Big Glass
 When he faced Fast Eddy Lighter with the big glass in his hand